

THE DAILY CHRONICLE

VOL. II.—No. 145.

PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1829.

CHARLES ALEXANDER, PUBLISHER, N. 112 CHESTNUT STREET, OPPOSITE TO THE POST-OFFICE.—TERMS \$6 PER ANNUM, PAYABLE HALF YEARLY IN ADVANCE.

THE CITIZENS CANAL LINE, Between Philadelphia and Baltimore.

The shortest, most pleasant, and most safe route between the two cities.

The Steam Boat NORFOLK, Captain JEFFRIES, leaves the foot of Arch street every morning, Sea days excepted, at half past 8 o'clock, for Baltimore, via Delaware City and Lewes of Kent, passing the Summit Bridge.

The Steam Boat PHILADELPHIA, Captain JEFFRIES, leaves the foot of Light street wharf, Baltimore, every morning, Sunday excepted, at 8 o'clock, for Philadelphia, same route.

Passengers for the Peninsula, from this city, will be comfortably on board the steamboat Norfolk, for Delaware City, from whence they will immediately proceed on the Canal, by the Barge Lady Clinton, to St. Georges, where they will be ready to convey them to the Delaware, same afternoon, passing through Caweltown, Blackwood, and Smyrna.

Passengers for Centerville or Chestertown, will depart in the Norfolk, and leave Arch street wharf as above, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday morning, arriving early the same evening—passing the Summit Bridge, Midletown, Head of Chester and Chestertown, which stages will leave the next morning for Kenton.

Passengers will be landed at and taken from the different landings on the Delaware.

By the above arrangement, passengers may travel Philadelphia in the morning, travel Sunday the same, and return to the city before dark.

Passenger-boats will be ready on board the Norfolk, at the Office, N. E. corner of Arch and Water street, or at the Office on Park's Wharf, first below Arch street.

DAVIDSON, Agent,

June 1—st Park's wharf, 1st below Arch street.

AT 7 O'CLOCK,

CITIZENS' LINE FOR NEW YORK.

The proprietors of the Citizens' Line, ever desirous to accommodate the public, have now added three additional ploughs to those of starting from 7 o'clock for the following reasons, to wit: they commence at 6 o'clock without opposition, at that hour, either with Boats or Stages, and much they believe to the comfort and safety of travellers. Now however they learn, by the public papers, that the Union and Dispatch Lines have now commenced their city at 6 o'clock. The Citizens' Line proprietors, therefore, to obviate this, and they believe safety, which results from avoiding opposition, have determined to commence on Monday, this day, the 23d inst. at 7 o'clock.

For New York, through in one day,

The new and splendid Steam Boat Philadelphia, Captain Z. W. Kellum, will leave Arch street wharf, every day, Sunday excepted, at 7 o'clock, A. M. for Burlington, Bristol and New Haven. Passengers take Coachea 24 miles to New York, Captain G. Jenkins, and arrive in New York the same afternoon.

Pass through four dollars.

Passengers for Boston, take coaches at Bristol, N. B. for seats apply at the Steam Boat Office, No. 4 corner of Arch and Chestertown, or at the Captain's, board the Steam Boat, at Arch street wharf.

REMOVAL.

Mrs. M. McMINN respectfully informs her friends and customers, that she has removed from No. 11 South Second street, corner of Jones' Alley, to No. 11 SOUTH SECOND ST., a few doors below Market street, where she continues to keep a general assortment of FANCY DRESS MAKING will be carried on as usual at the above mentioned place.

June 8—th

ENGLISH LAW BOOKS.

JUST received from London, and for sale by R. H. SMALL, No. 165 Chestnut street, Thompson's Touchstone, by Atherton, 2 vols. vols. 6. Edition on Practice and Theory of Civil and Divorce.

Practiced Forms, new edition.

Practiced on Real Property, 2d edition.

Code of Practice to the Humpreyian Code.

Cole's Reports, new edition, by Thomas & Fraser, vols.

The Code of Napoleon, translated.

Admiralty on the Law of Marriage Settlements.

Admiralty on Conveyancing, and the Law of Real Property, 3 vols.

The Universal Jurisprudence.

Juris on the Office and Duty of Coroners.

The Life and Papers of Sir Leoline Jenkins, 2 vols.

Admiralty on Harrison's Digest.

Hayley on Fines and Recoveries.

Jeremy's Annual Law Digest for 1828.

Taylor's State Trials, 2 vols.

Ball & Bent's Chancery Reports, 2 vols.

Dickens' Chancery Reports, 2 vols.

Lew's Parliamentary Reports, 6 vols.

Hight's Reports, 2 vols.

Lew's Practice in K. B. and C. P.

Lew's Cases in King's Bench.

Ward on Legacies.

Practiced on Legacies, 2 vols.

Constituted and Practice's Reports, 2 vols.

Mosse's Reports, C. P. 11 vols.

Jeremy's Equity Jurisdiction.

Lew's Equity Pleading, Lewes on Legacies.

Nov's Maxima by Rythewood, 2 vols.

Wyatt's Extent, by Rythewood, 2 vols.

Wyatt's Extent, 2 vols.

Wyatt's Costs in Courts of Equity.

Wyatt's on the Office and Duty of Sheriff.

Shaw's Practice in Conveyancing.

Holland on Set Off.

Mosse's Law of Lites, Bumby's Reports.

McClintock's Reports in the Exchequer.

McClintock & Young's Reports in the Exchequer.

Shaw's Practice in the Court of Common Pleas.

Shaw's Practice in the Court of Equity.

Wyatt's Practice in the Court of Chancery.

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river; the rich meadows and green steeps which run shooting from the hills to the water's edge, on the opposite side; the picturesquely little hamlet of Broad-Way; the smooth, translucent bay formed by the Wye, in front of the romantically beautiful village of Lyndge, built upon a lofty hill whose isolated side is mantled with deep woods. The ruins of the castle of St. Briavels, whose white walls of small blocks occasionally gliding along; the solemn stillness of the whole scene, and its surpassing magnificence, which gives away, for a time, all memory of past grief, and extinguishes all sense of present wretchedness. The face of sorrow reflects the placid smile of surrounding nature; the benignant sun catches her ripples; and the weary spirit revives, beneath those feelings which lift it to the Divines. Author of so much loveliness, while gazing, with silent gladness, upon its refreshing features.

David felt all the benign influence of this quietness from without; and when they arrived at Gloucester, she expressed an eager desire to get at once to the prison, anxious to have the full benefit of her composed and re-animated feelings, in the interview with her husband. It was well she yielded to this desire; for had there not been delay of half an hour, the object of her journey would have been frustrated. Contrary to what was at first intimated to the prisoners, the day fixed for their departure was imminent, the consequence of the transport appointed to receive them having received permission to sail immediately. Due notice of this change was given to them all, that they who had friends, and wished to see them, might do so. But David Morgan did not trouble himself about the matter; and when Hester, with her child in arms, presented herself at the prison gates, the vehicle in which the convicts were to proceed to the port of embarkation was already there.

She told her business in faltering voice, and was conducted by a turnkey into an inner-yard, where were assembled about a dozen men, whose scowling looks and ferocious countenances terrified her. They were mustered preparatory to removal. Among them stood David and old Morgan, huddled together, as were the others. Hester did not perceive them at first; but as they slowly approached her, she recognized her husband, and burst into tears. She was shocked at his altered appearance, for he was now in the dress of a convict, with his hair close to his head. She was still more shocked at beholding the iron manacles which bound him to his father.

She could not speak. Old Morgan was silent. David, in a harsh, unfeeling tone, while not a feature of his face relaxed from its rigid harshness, merely said, "You are come at last; I thought you might have found your way here a little sooner." Hester could only reply by pointing to her baby, with a look of beseeching anguish, which seemed to say, "Do not upbraid me, — you forget I have given birth to this innocent." The mute appeal appeared to touch him; for he took her hand, and gazing for a moment upon its thin white fingers, and the blue veins that were not need to be so visible, till sickness had made them so, he kissed it. Hester drew near—leant against her husband's bosom—and closing her infant towards his lips, whose little sparkling eyes unclosed themselves, as if to look upon his father, she exclaimed in a scarcely articulate voice, "Kiss me too, David,—kiss our son, and bless him." The felon father bowed his head and kissed his innocent child, while, with his unfeathered hair, he clung closer to his breast its weeping mother. Nature asserted her prerogative for an instant; the husband and the father prevailed over the hardened criminal; and the heart of David owned that he was both.—But the next instant he was neither. As if he thought it became him to play the churl, even at such a moment, as that he should lose character with his new companions, who were standing round, witnesses of this scene, he put Hester suddenly from him, and muttered, "We are turned away." "There—we have had enough of this nonsense."

Before Hester could reply, or remove her hand-knot from her eyes, one of the officers of the prison entered the yard, and ordered the convicts to follow him. David and old Morgan hurried out the first; and in less than a minute, others were left only Hester, her father, and the girl who had accompanied them. Mr. Lloyd waited till he heard the rattling of the lumbering machine as it drove off; and so then led Hester out: He had been a silent and stern spectator of the interview; and he felt that it would be only an unmeaning pang, added to those who had already endured, if he permitted her to witness the actual departure of her husband. He entreated, when he told her that he was gone, satisfied and he had judged rightly, and acted wisely. They were not those deep and maddening emotions which tormented the heart, when a beloved object is torn from it for ever. It was impossible that he should be. But Hester had stood by the side with David. She was a wife. He was the father of her children. His usage may do away all the fine sympathies, which hollow these relations in a woman's gentle and affectionate nature; but it is death alone—or its equivalent, eternal separation in this world, that can make her feel she has no longer a husband, and her children no longer a father. And when that feeling does come, it will wring the bosom with a sorrow unlike any other.

Hester returned to her father's house that day, and remained there thenceforward with her two children. The cottage which she had occupied since her marriage, was given up; and the produce of the little furniture it contained, when sold, her husband's creditors allowed her to keep, out of respect for herself, and pity for her misfortunes. It was an additional burden which Mr. Lloyd was ill able to bear; but his trust was in him whose command it is that we should succor the distressed, protect the suffering, and do all manner of good. The bosom of her family, in the discharge of her paternal duties, in the occupation afforded her by superintending the education of the daughters of some of her neighbours, which enabled her to meet many of her own pecuniary expenses, without drawing upon her father's slender means, and in the peaceful retreat of the valley of Tintern, her mind gradually recovered much of its former tranquility.—A more pleasing retreat could not easily be found.—The woods and glades interwoven, —(to adopt the language of one who has been pronounced an oracle in all that concerns the picturesque,)—the winding of the river,—the variety of the ground,—the splendid ruin, contrasting with the objects of nature, and the elegant line formed by the summits of the hills which include the whole, making altogether a very enchanting scene of seclusion. Every thing around breathes an air so calm and tranquil, as sundered from the commerce of life, that it is easy to conceive a man of warm imagination, in monkish times, might have been enticed by such a scene, to become an inhabitant of it.

In such a scene did Edmund, the son of David Morgan, pass his youth; and had he lived in monkish times, by such a scene would his warm imagination have been allured, and he himself have become a monk of holy Tintern. It was his supreme delight, while yet a boy, to wander the five-long day amid the wild and craggy steep, the tangled thickets, the solitary glens, and the variously wooded slopes, of that magnificently sublimitative, laid out by the hand of nature. It was no less his delight to linger round the ruins of the venerable abbey, as the shadows of evening descended upon them, or when the pale moon partially illuminated their gray walls, or streamed in trembling radiance through the ivy-wreathed windows. At such moments, his imagination would bring him back to the period when it was the abode of living pieties, when the vesper hymn pealed along its echoing cloisters; and when all the pomp and solemnity of a religion which inflamed the mind

by the seduction of the senses, reigned in sacred grandeur beneath its roof. Sometimes he would people the ruin with the creations of his heated fancy, summon from their graves the shadowy forms of holy men who had died there in ages past, and half believe he saw the visions of his brain unfolded before his eyes.

In such a picture this boy, in his

adolescence, may so believed,

Divine angels have conversed with men;

And told the secrets of the world unknown.

At the period now described, Edmund Morgan was in his thirteenth year. He was no common boy; and his grandfather, who had watched the dawning of his character, moral and intellectual, prided himself upon his cultivation of both.

Enthusiasm was its basis. In whatever he engaged, it was with the whole energy of his nature.

It may be supposed, therefore, that he quickly mastered those branches of knowledge which were within the compass of Mr. Lloyd to teach, and who was also anxious that he should have the advantage of a more comprehensive education. But how was his benevolent desire to be accomplished. He was too poor to pay for it; and he was too friendless to obtain it from others.

Accident, at length, if such events in the life of man, may rightly be called accidents, shaped his destiny. Some trifling circumstance, so unheeded at the time, that no distinct recollection of it survived the occurrence, brought him into contact with an eccentric old gentleman of the neighbourhood, who had engaged himself on more than one occasion by the caprice with which he bestowed his bounty. The last act of the kind which had been talked of, was his stocking a small farm for an industrious young man, and giving him besides a hundred pounds to begin with, to whom he had never spoken till he called upon him to announce his intention. But he had observed him frequently, in his walks, labouring early and late, in his little garden which was attached to his cottage; and had learned, upon inquiry, that he was a single mother, and a sister, who was married, out of the workhouse, by his scanty earnings. It was Edmund's good fortune to attract the notice of Squire Jones, in the way described; and it was not long after that he paid a visit to Mr. Lloyd, for the express purpose of asking a few questions about him. The good old man spoke with pride and affection of his pupil and grandson, but with despondency of his future prospects. "I have earned him as my own," said he, "from his cradle, and I should close my eyes in peace, if I could know, or reasonably hope, so godly a branch would not be left to float like a worthless weed upon the stream of time." "He shall be planted,"

replied Squire Jones. "Send for the boy. But

He was not much, just now. You know in what soil he will be most likely to thrive. I shall call again to-morrow. By that time make your choice, and leave the rest to me."

The morrow came—the choice was made—and Edmund was to study for the church at Oxford, (the great ambition of his youthful mind,) upon an ample allowance secured to him by Squire Jones in such a way as nothing but his own misconduct could forfeit.

If Edmund was the pride of his grandfather, he was no less the idol of his mother, who would sometimes think that Heaven had bestowed such a treasure upon her, in compensation for what it had taken away.—Perhaps her love for Edmund was somewhat heightened, by the circumstance that she had lost her first child when it was only four years old, and he had become, therefore, her only one; but, in truth, his own affectionate disposition, his ingenuous character, and his intellectual endowments, were of themselves sufficient passports to all the love of a fond mother's heart.

And Hester was a fond mother, though not a weak one. She looked forward, with

delighted feelings, to the now approaching moment of her first separation from her dear boy; but she was too gratefully conscious of the benefit he was to derive from that separation, to repine at it.

There had always been one subject, which, whenever it occupied the thoughts of Hester, was most painful and distressing to her. It was the mystery of Edmund's birth. She could not tell him his father was a convict, and she had no reason to believe any one else had done so. She could not even tell him that he lived; for from the moment of his leaving Moanmouth prison, down to that of which we are now speaking, no tidings of him had reached her. Neither he nor old Morgan had written a single line to any relative or friend they had left behind. All she ever learned concerning him, was, that he had arrived safely at New South Wales. Edmund, when a child, would often talk of his father, merely because the word was constantly upon the lips of his playmates, and because he saw they had fathers. But as he grew older, and began to reflect, a thousand little circumstances presented themselves to his mind, which convinced him there was some mystery, though he knew not what, that hung over his infancy. Once, and only once, he asked his mother, "Who is my father? And where is he?" But the silent agitation of Hester, for she could not answer him, sealed his lips upon that subject over afterwards.

Edmund was in his sixteenth year when he went to the University, and he remained there, with the usual visits at home during the vacations, till he was one-and-twenty. The progress he made in his studies, and the character he bore for strict propriety of conduct, well justified the magnificent liberality of his patron. But he was denied one gratification, that of gratifying his grandfather's pride in him, by the display of his scholastic attainments. The good old man full of the character of a friend of Mrs. Morgan more; sent by her to know if there were any service which she could render him in his present situation. It may be imagined with what feelings he beheld, for the first time, his who was his father, in the degraded condition of a felon and a murderer. His appearance was that of a man between fifty and sixty, with a powerful make of body, and a countenance which indicated a rough and daring spirit, rather than the prevalence of ferocious passions. His eye was dull and heavy, and sunk deep into his head; and on his right cheek there were the traces of a severe wound, which, it was supposed, he had received in his desperate struggle with the game-keeper. The top of his head was entirely bald; and, when his hat was off, the bold projection of his forehead gave a vigorous and determined character to the general expression of his face. He scarcely looked at Edmund while speaking to him; but once or twice their eyes met, and it might be fancy—but his manner seemed disturbed, as if some dimly remembered remembrance of features once familiar to him were suddenly awakened: for Edmund was exceedingly like his mother. To the pretended message, of which Edmund represented himself as the bearer, his answer was, that "he knew of no service which Mrs. Morgan, or any body else, could render him, unless she could save his neck from the halter; and, if she would supply him with money to pay the lawyers well, perhaps he might get off."

Edmund, who felt deeply shocked at the reprobate speech, and at the recklessness insensibility it evinced of the awful situation in which his father stood, said, he would undertake to promise for Mrs. Morgan that, whatever money might be required to obtain for him the utmost benefit of legal assistance, should be ready. He then endeavoured, indifferently, to lead him into a conversation upon the nature of the crime with which he was charged, and the certain consequences of his conviction; but he maintained a sullen silence; and, at last, manifested no equivocal symptoms of a determination to put an end to the interview. Edmund, therefore, took his leave.

It wanted full two months of the time when the animal would commence; and, during the whole of that period, Edmund sought frequent opportunities (sometimes twice or thrice in the course of a week) of visiting his father, as the messenger of Mrs. Morgan; but at none of these visits did David give him to understand he

wanted for drawing around it so impenetrable a veil. When, however, he perceived what roads it was making upon a life so dear to him, he could no longer be restrained by these delicate considerations. A higher duty than even respect, inspired filial obligations, the sacred duty of his calling, which enjoined him to breathe the word of comfort over the wounded and mourning spirit, made him resolve to seek an opportunity of tenderly imploring from his mother a disclosure of the affliction that preyed so fatally upon her peace of mind. But ere he found an opportunity, events forced themselves upon him.

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Edmund, who felt deeply shocked at the reprobate speech, and at the recklessness insensibility it evinced of the awful situation in which his father stood, said, he would undertake to promise for Mrs. Morgan that, whatever money might be required to obtain for him the utmost benefit of legal assistance, should be ready. He then endeavoured, indifferently, to lead him into a conversation upon the nature of the crime with which he was charged, and the certain consequences of his conviction; but he maintained a sullen silence; and, at last, manifested no equivocal symptoms of a determination to put an end to the interview. Edmund, therefore, took his leave.

It wanted full two months of the time when the animal would commence; and, during the whole of that period, Edmund sought frequent opportunities (sometimes twice or thrice in the course of a week) of visiting his father, as the messenger of Mrs. Morgan; but at none of these visits did David give him to understand he

wanted for drawing around it so impenetrable a veil. When, however, he perceived what roads it was making upon a life so dear to him, he could no longer be restrained by these delicate considerations. A higher duty than even respect, inspired filial obligations, the sacred duty of his calling, which enjoined him to breathe the word of comfort over the wounded and mourning spirit, made him resolve to seek an opportunity of tenderly imploring from his mother a disclosure of the affliction that preyed so fatally upon her peace of mind. But ere he found an opportunity, events forced themselves upon him.

In such a picture this boy, in his

adolescence, may so believed,

Divine angels have conversed with men;

And told the secrets of the world unknown.

At the period now described, Edmund Morgan was in his thirteenth year. He was no common boy; and his grandfather, who had watched the dawning of his character, moral and intellectual, prided himself upon his cultivation of both.

Enthusiasm was its basis. In whatever he engaged, it was with the whole energy of his nature.

It may be supposed, therefore, that he quickly mastered those branches of knowledge which were within the compass of Mr. Lloyd to teach, and who was also anxious that he should have the advantage of a more comprehensive education. But how was his benevolent desire to be accomplished. He was too poor to pay for it; and he was too friendless to obtain it from others.

Accident, at length, if such events in the life of man, may rightly be called accidents, shaped his destiny. Some trifling circumstance, so unheeded at the time, that no distinct recollection of it survived the occurrence, brought him into contact with an eccentric old gentleman of the neighbourhood, who had engaged himself on more than one occasion by the caprice with which he bestowed his bounty. The last act of the kind which had been talked of, was his stocking a small farm for an industrious young man, and giving him besides a hundred pounds to begin with, to whom he had never spoken till he called upon him to announce his intention. But he had observed him frequently, in his walks, labouring early and late, in his little garden which was attached to his cottage; and had learned, upon inquiry, that he was a single mother, and a sister, who was married, out of the workhouse, by his scanty earnings. It was Edmund's good fortune to attract the notice of Squire Jones, in the way described; and it was not long after that he paid a visit to Mr. Lloyd, for the express purpose of asking a few questions about him. The good old man spoke with pride and affection of his pupil and grandson, but with despondency of his future prospects. "I have earned him as my own," said he, "from his cradle, and I should close my eyes in peace, if I could know, or reasonably hope, so godly a branch would not be left to float like a worthless weed upon the stream of time." "He shall be planted,"

replied Squire Jones. "Send for the boy. But</

Moscow, for Boston, sailed 4 days before. Left ship Martin, now, for Philadelphia, in 3 days; St. John Parker, of New York, for Liverpool, soon. 5th inst. 500 lbs. of tea, spoke ship Clifford Wayne, from Liverpool, on June 10th, lat. 37° 23', long. 74° 30', with ship Hogarth, 30 days from Liverpool, for Charles-

ton. Below, ship Indian, Parker, from Mobile, with cot tea, &c.

Brig ship London, from Turb's Island.

Arrived, a number of coasters.

Cleared, brig Jason, Coving, bath, Me.

Brig Ann Maria, Sines, Portugal.

Brig United States, Paines, Mariana.

Brig Ladies' Return, Santa, Buenos Ayres.

Brig Gazette, Webb, Curacao.

Brig Reindeer, Cowell, Halifax.

The ship Caledonia, sailed yesterday, for Liverpool, with the following passengers:—Mr. Isaac Brailwaite, Miss Brailwaite, Duncan, Captain of 3 days; Miss Brodrick, Edinburgh; Abraham Sturges, J. H. Sturges, George H. Nield, Andrew Foster, Jr., Joseph Sturges, A. Gillett, lady, children and servant, of New York; Dr. Aviator and lady, of Trinidad; Mr. Geo. Smith, of Liverpool; Mr. Henry Connel, of Ohio; Mr. J. W. Henry, of London; Mr. J. F. Blacklock, and Mr. Charles Westcott, of Chelmsford.

NEW YORK, June 17.—Arrived, brig Talbot, Burford, from St. Croix, the Newgate, 3 days.

Brig Worcester, Sines, of the Azores, from Mobile, 12th Inst., May. Spoke late, off Tortuga, ship Washington, New Orleans, for Liverpool, and saw her clear of the Gulf of Florida. The Niagara, for New York, left the port in co. and saw her on the 20th.—Came out of Holmes' Hole, on Sunday morning, in co. with the Niagara, Martha, Hayden, from Barraria Bay for Liverpool.

Sch. Fane, Salter, of Sullivan, from Tobacco, May 15.

Cleared, the Eliza, Matthews, discharging Union Packet, from St. Thomas, arrived day before.

Left, Sunday, the Lady Ute, Stars, Halifax.

Tenbury, brig, Liverpool, for India; Captain, Try, Hatch, New York; few days.

The Captain, Thomas, for oil, sailed from the bar 12th.—The Joseph Sprague, Hawke, New Orleans, sailed previous 11th.

Signals for 3 Brig.—Telegraphed, Omar, St. Croix, via Vineyard, went into quarantine at sunset.

Cleared, brig Juniper, Crosby, Surinam.

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Ship Pilot, Charles Knapp, was getting underway in the roads at sunset.

The Quebec Gazette of the 8th inst. says—

The temperature of this summer has been much above what it usually is.

The thermometer again rose last week to 90° or 92° of Fahrenheit.

The want of rain began to be very much felt on dry land, and in some places the grass was completely parched; the drought had also prevented the use of the plough. The rain of to-day has come very opportunely.

Cucumbers were sold in the Boston market on Saturday, raised on Mr. Thomas Potter's farm in Cranston. They were purchased at \$2 per dozen, by Col. Cobb.

Potter, the colored Ventriloquist, has been fined \$10 for performing without license in Medford, Mass.

Deaths in Baltimore during the past week—males 19—females 17—total 36—of this number 20 were under two years of age.

The New York Commercial Advertiser mentions a specimen of the Cactus Speciosissimus, in bloom in that city.

Henry G. Sargent, Engineer of the Delaware and the Pennsylvania Canal, has declined continuing in the service of the State, under the new regulations established by the new Board of Canal Commissioners.

The June term of the Court of Quarter Sessions, ended on Friday last. The term was only nine days in duration. 144 bills were acted on by the Grand Jury; 60 of these were for assaults and batteries, of which 24 were returned "ignoramus, prosecutor to pay cost." Forty-three were bills for larceny.

Mr. Adams, the late President, left New-York on Tuesday afternoon in the Steam Ship Chancellor Livingston, for Providence. Previous to his departure Mr. Adams received an invitation from the owners of the Packet Ship Canada, to partake of some refreshments and view her beautiful cabin, which he accepted.

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The Montreal Herald states, that Edmund Burke, one of the most celebrated characters in the PROVINCE, has lately been set at liberty, upon condition of leaving the country for ever.

He was under sentence of death for having violated a conditional pardon by which he was saved from the gallows.

The trustees of the village of Canandaigua, N. Y. have ordained that no ball alley shall be kept within the limits of that village, under a penalty of \$25.

THE SLAVE TRADE.

Captain Jackson, of the revenue cutter Marion, arrived at Savannah from Key West, states, upon unquestionable authority, the fact of many Spanish vessels sailing from the Havans for the coast of Africa, with two or three weeks' provisions on board, depending entirely for further supplies upon the different vessels they may fall in with, and from whom they can rob. The vessels are generally armed, and engaged in the slave trade, and are owned and fitted out at the Havans.

Extract of a letter dated RIO DE JANEIRO, April 22, 1829. "The British Government having sent orders to make reprisals of Brazilian vessels to the amount claimed for capture during the war with Buenos Ayres, if this Government refuse immediate settlement, it will come

Mr. LEYMAN CORN, of NEW YORK, has also been lately published as a school book, and is well spoken of by competent judges: The additions and corrections by the editor are considerable in number, and seem generally to be improvements on the original.

ITEMS.

He who promotes temperance while he drives away thirst is surely entitled to public honours. Such a man is BURTON. The temperance Societies have pronounced in favour of his IMPERIAL; and a jury of sober men has assured us that his ALE is equal to any ever bottled.

The store of Mr. Joseph Osborne, 51 South street, New York, was broken open a night or two since, and robbed of \$12 in change. They attempted to force open the iron chest, but did not succeed.

The attention of emigrants is particularly requested to the following paragraph from the Quebec Gazette of the 8th inst.:—It appears that Government and Contractors of Public Works are now in want of about 1000 labourers, stone-masons, &c. chiefly to be employed on the Rideau Canal and other public works.

The Farmers' Brewery, at the corner of Tenth and Filbert streets, was purchased on Tuesday by Mr. Mordecai Dawson, for the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars. There is a ground rent of 700 dollars per annum on the premises. The original cost of the property was 70,000 dollars.

The Theatre in Newport, R. I. opened on Monday evening: Mr. Riddle, manager.

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Steam-Boat, leaving this city late on Saturday afternoon, for Cape May, and returning the following night, would probably carry, at each trip, a number of passengers sufficient to pay the owner well. Although we have many agreeable and respectable places of resort, within a much shorter distance, it is believed that many of those whose employments confine them to the city, through the whole of the warm season, would gladly avail themselves of the opportunity of refreshment which this plan would present. The boats employed in the daily lines, after arriving on Saturday, might easily be got ready at a sufficiently early hour, and would be at the wharf again in time for their regular start on Monday.

Yesterday was about the warmest day of the season, and, in the afternoon, the atmosphere was intolerably oppressive. Between six and seven came a thunderstorm, with heavy rain, which continued three or four hours. The thunder generally sounded as if not very near; and we have heard of no injury from the lightning. Caterpillars are thriving, all over town, and the trees begin to look shabby. Some branches have been clipped in Washington Square; but two or three men can do nothing against millions.

We have not found time, till lately, to examine Mr. GRIMSHAW's *Lady's Lexicon*, recently published by Mr. John GRIMSHAW. We think it well calculated to answer all the purposes of a pocket dictionary, and, though excellently, yet by no means exclusively, adapted to the use of those for whom it is nominally designed—and who, as far as our observation goes, are not now-a-days the most frequently in want of such an assistant.

The most comprehensive and precise definitions appear to have been skilfully selected from the larger works. Those of derivative words have been judiciously omitted; and thus the whole has been brought within a convenient compass, without the use of type inconveniently small. The utility of the work has certainly been increased by adding the plurals of nouns and the perfect tenses of verbs. We must remark, however, that in this department Mr. GRIMSHAW has sometimes followed LINDLEY MURRAY in opposition to much higher authority. To some of the rules, generally correct, laid down by that grammarian, the best ENGLISH writers furnish exceptions, which ought to be attended to. A new edition of WALKER'S *Pronouncing Dictionary*, prepared by

some excitement. The vessels of war are now off the harbour, waiting the decision, which has been procrastinated some days. The amount claimed is £442,000 sterling, for vessels condemned and detained. It does not appear likely a settlement will be made until after some vessels are taken. This is either policy on the part of the government or hardihood."

FROM BRAZIL.

We have received from our Correspondent, (says the New York Daily Advertiser) a file of Rio Janeiro papers to the 1st of May.

The frigate Guerreros sailed on the 16th of April for a cruise.

Sugar, Camps R. is quoted, on the 29th April, at \$4,200 per arroba. Do. midd. do. 4,100. Muscovado, 3,200. Clayed R. 4,200. Santos fine, 2,400. Horse hair, 7,000. Coffee, 1st quality, 2,800; 5,500. The price of Sugars are nominal. B. A. Hides, 250 per lb.

Exchange on London, 27 a 60d. Spanish dollars, 1,800 a 1,900 per rs. each. Silver, 70 per cent.

The man of war Third of May, which had arrived from Pernambuco and Maranhão, brought accounts of the elections in the latter city, which were conducted with considerable tranquility, although in the absence of the President, and the late death of the Governor, the revolutionaries exerted themselves to get in their partisans. In Pernambuco, the two decrees for the suspension of the Habesas Corpus, and for the formation of a Military Commission, had alarmed the revolutionaries, or, as the Rio' paper called them, the Republican faction. Those who had revolted had been taken prisoners, and among them one of the Romaos; the other being, as was reported, dead.

FROM THE PLATA.

The condition of the Provinces is represented by the Rio papers as more calamitous than ever. 150 men of La Valle's party had been murdered by the people of Santa Fe, to revenge the executions he had ordered. The Indians likewise put to death their prisoners, to about the same number, captured while La Valle was on the march for Santa Fe, three leagues from the city. The French inhabitants of the capital had formed a national guard, and 800 of them had marched against the Indians.

It is said that these gentlemen had long been at variance, arising from an illicit intercourse between M'Crea and the wife of Capt. Hawkins. Previous to a discovery of this, Capt. Hawkins had employed Mr. M'Crea as counsel in some very important law cases then and still pending in the courts at Key West. After Capt. H. discovered M'Crea's intimacy with his wife, a duel ensued, which resulted (after the exchange of four shots) in M'Crea's receiving a bullet in his right thigh. Capt. H. then left Key West for Mexico, and had been absent four months, when on his return he learnt that his wife had been sent to her family by the friends of Capt. Hawkins, on account of the renewal of her intercourse with M'Crea, and that Mr. M'Crea had stated publicly this improper conduct to Capt. H. M'Crea, had further aggravated Hawkins, by receiving a fee and appearing as counsel for the opposite party. Hawkins, in the appendage law suit, after having been feed by Hawkins, and in possession of all the facts necessary in behalf of H.

The incensed Hawkins in an unfortunate moment loaded a double-barrel gun with buck shot, and as M'Crea passed the window where Hawkins was, he fired both barrels. Mr. Rea fell and expired a few hours after. Hawkins immediately surrendered himself to the civil authority. In consequence of the great excitement prevailing at Key West, the Marshal thought proper to carry the prisoner to St. Augustine.

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steamship, the Bunker Hill, was, "we got you," and immediately knocked him down. Mr. N. cried "murder;" but no person came to his assistance for a considerable time, during which the ruffians covered his mouth, empaled his pockets, and fished for his watch,

